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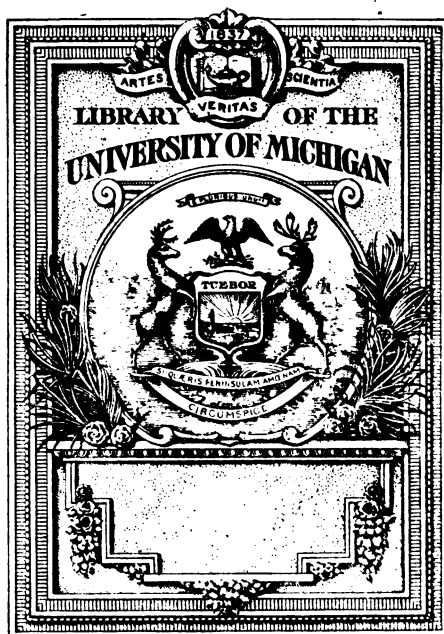
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My dear Sir

203

Dear Sir

Nov 17 1813

L. C. M. M. M.

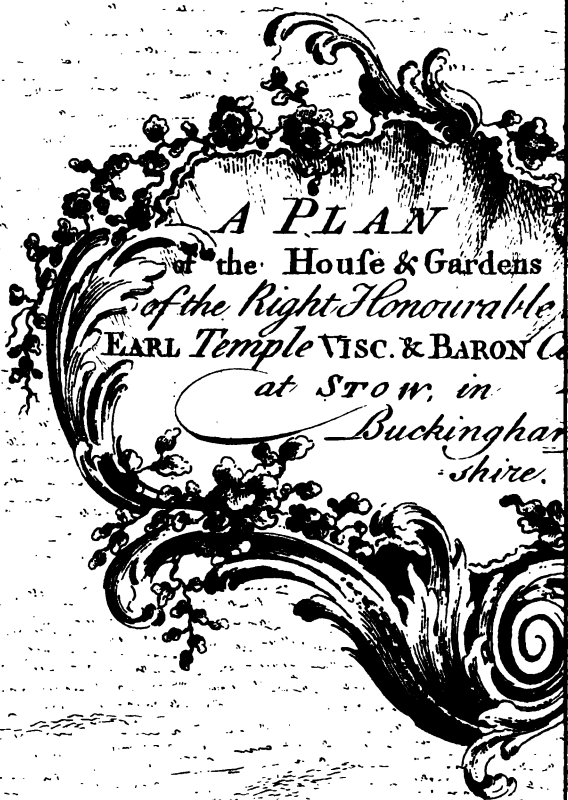


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A PLAN
of the House & Gardens
of the Right Honourable
EARL Temple VISC. & BARON C
at STOW, in
Buckingham
shire.



S T O W.

A

DESCRIPTION

OF THE

Magnificent Gardens

Of the RIGHT HONOURABLE

R I C H A R D,

EARL TEMPLE,

Viscount and Baron *COBHAM.*

With a PLAN of the House and Gardens.

Here Order in Variety we see,

Where all Things differ, yet where all agree. POPE.

L O N D O N :

Printed for J. RIVINGTON in *St. Paul's Church-yard,*
and B. SEELEY in *Buckingham.* 1756.

Price One Shilling with the Plan, without Sixpence ; or with
the VIEWS of all the Temples and Ornamental Buildings
in the said GARDENS, Four Shillings bound.

stance hallooing, and running after it. *She* immediately calls the Hound to her, and hides it amongst the Bushes. *Sylvio* comes up to her, and enquires very eagerly after his Dog : The poor Nymph put him off, and tries all her Art to inspire him with Love, but to no Purpose ; the cold Youth was quite insensible, and his Thoughts could admit no other Object but his Dog. Almost despairing, she at length hopes to bribe his Affections, and lets him know she has his Dog, which she will return if he will promise to love her, and give her a Kiss : *Sylvio* is overjoyed at the Proposal, and promises to give her ten thousand Kisses. *Dorinda* upon this brings the Dog : But alas ! see there the Success of all her Pains : The Youth transported at the Sight of his Dog, throws his Arms round its Neck, and lavishes upon it those Kisses and Endearments, in the very Sight of the poor afflicted Lady, which she had been flattering herself would have fallen to her Share.

On the other Wall, Disdain and Love have taken different Sides ; the Youth is warm, and the Nymph is coy : Poor *Myrtillo* had long loved *Amarillis* ; the Lady was engaged to another, and rejected his Passion. Gladly would he only have spoke his Grief, but the cruel fair One absolutely forbid him her Presence. At length a Scheme was laid by *Corisca*, the young Lover's Confidant, which was to gain him Admission into his dear *Amarillis's* Company. The Lady is enticed into the Fields with some of *Corisca's* Companions,
(who

(who were let into the Plot) to play at Blind-man's-Buff, where *Myrtillo* was to surprize her; where he stands hesitating what Use to make of so favourable an Opportunity which Love has put into his Hands.—See *Pastor Fido*, Act II. Scene 2. and Act III. Scene 2.

Here you have a magnificent View, very striking at first Entrance, the two Rivers on the Right-hand meeting in one Stream, run into a Kind of Bay, which was formerly an Octagon, and in the Centre stood an Obelisk, now removed into the Park. The beautiful Disposition of Trees and Buildings at a Distance gives us a Kind of Earnest of what our Expectation is raised to.

Turning to the Left-hand you descend to

An Artificial Piece of Rock-Work,

cover'd with Evergreens, and adorned with the Statues of Fauns, Satyrs, and River Gods; a beautiful Cascade of three Sheets of Water falls from the River above into a large Lake of ten Acres, where floats a Model of a Man of War with all her Rigging.—Near this Place was formerly

The Cold Bath.

The Hermitage

is seated in a rising Wood, on the Banks of the Lake.

The

The Statues of CAIN. and ABEL.

The Temple dedicated to VENUS, With this Inscription, VENERI HORTENSI.

It is a square Building, with colonade Wings, designed by Mr. *Kent*; the Inside adorned with Paintings by Mr. *Sleter*; taken from *Spencer's Fairy Queen*. — The Lady is the fair *Hellinore*, who having left a disagreeable Husband, and wandering in the Woods, was met by the polite Set of Gentry she is dancing with: She likes their Manner of Life, and resolves to enjoy it with them. Her old Spouse *Malbecco* is inconsolable for his Loss; he wanders many Days in Search of her, and at length finds her (you see him at a Distance peeping from behind a Tree) revelling with a beastly Herd of Satyrs. When the Evening comes on, he follows the Company to their Retirement, takes a commodious Stand, and to his great Torment sees every Thing that passes among them. After they were all laid asleep, he creeps gently to his Lady, and you see him in the other Painting offering to be reconciled to her again, if she will return back with him. But *Hellinore* threatens to wake the Satyrs, and get him severely handled if he does not immediately leave her. Upon which the poor usefess old Man is obliged to fly, and soon after runs distracted. — See Book III. of the *Fairy Queen*, Canto 10. The Roof is adorned with a naked *Venus*; and the

the smaller Compartments with a Variety of Intrigues. Upon the Frize is the following Motto from *Catullus*.

*Nunc amet qui nondum amavit ;
Quique amavit, nunc amet.*

Let him love now, who never lov'd before :
Let him, who always lov'd, now love the more.

The Belvidere,
under which is an Ice-House.

A Statue of the *Roman* Boxers.

Two Pavillions.

One of them is made use of as a Dwelling-House ; the other stands in the Garden ; the Space between forms a grand Gate-way, which is the Entrance into the Park.

An *Egyptian* Pyramid,
is sixty Feet high. On the Outside is this
Inscription :

*Inter plurima hortorum horum ædificia a Johanne
Vanbrugh, equite, designata, hanc pyramidem illius
memoriæ sacram voluit Cobham.*

To the Memory of Sir *John Vanbrugh*, by
whom several of the Buildings in these Gardens
were designed, Lord *Cobham* hath erected this
Pyramid.

And

And in the Inside,
Luxisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti,
Tempus abire tibi est; ne potum largius æquo
Rideat & pulset lasciva decentius ætas.

HORACE.

With Pleasure surfeited, advanc'd in Age,
 Man-like retire from Life's fantastic Stage:
 Left Youth the great Indecency condemn,
 And hiss thee from a Scene design'd for them.

A small Obelisk, with this Inscription,
 To the Memory of ROBIN COUCHER.

The Statues of HERCULES and ANTEUS.

St. AUGUSTINE'S Cave
 is a Cell form'd of Moss and Roots of Trees interwoven; this is situated in a retired Thicket, and very artfully contrived; in the same Manner as Shades in a Picture, or Pauses in Music.

In this Cave is a Straw Couch, a wooden Chair, three Windows or Holes, over which are three Inscriptions in Monkish *Latin* Verse.

On the Right-hand,
Sanctus Pater Augustinus
(Prout aliquis divinus

Narrat)

Narrat) contra sensualem
Actum Veneris lethalem
(Audiant clericus) ex nivi
Similem puellam vivæ
Arte mira conformabat,
Qua cum bonus vir cubabat
Quod si fas est in errorem
Tantum cadere doctorem;
Quæri potest; an carnalis
Mulier, potius quam nivalis,
Non sit apta ad domandum,
Subigendum, debellandum
Carnis tumidum furorem,
Et importunum ardorem?
Nam ignis igni pellitur,
Vetus ut verbum loquitur.
Sed, inuptus hac in lite
Apellabo te, marite.

Saint *Augustine*, holy Father,
 (As from some Divines we gather)
 Against the Sin of lewd Embrace,
 And Act venereal, his Grace
 To fortify (Divines, give Ear,
 The pious Precedent revere)
 With wond'rous Art a Girl of Snow
 Did make, the Life resembling so,
 That th'one from t'other scarce you'd know. }

This done, the good Man Side by Side
 Lay down t'enjoy his new-form'd Bride.
 But if a learned Doctor can
 Fall, as might any other Man,
 It may be ask'd, with Reason good,
 Whether a Girl of Flesh and Blood,
 More certain far than one of Snow,
 Would not controul, subdue, o'erthrow,
 The swelling, rebel Flesh below;
 Of Passion cool the Rage and Boiling,
 And hinder Nature from recoiling?
 For Fire and Fire, two mortal Foes,
 Expel themselves, the Proverb goes.
 But I, unmarried, for Decree,
 O married Man, appeal to thee.

On the Left.

Apparuit mihi, nuper in somnio cum nudis & anhelantibus molliter Papillis & bianti suaviter vultu—Eku! benedicite!

*Cur gaudes, Satana muliebre formam
 Non facies voti casti me rumpere normam.*

*Heus fugite in cellam; pulchram vitate puellam;
 Nam radix mortis fuit olim scæmina in hortis.*

Vis fieri fortis? Noli concumbere scortis.

*In sanctum originem eunuchum.
 Filius Ecclesiæ Origines fortasse probetur:
 Esse patrem nunquam se sine teste probet,
 Virtus diaboli est in lumbis.*

Satan,

Satan, why, deck'd in female Charms;

Dost thou attack my Heart?

My Vow is Proof against thy Arms;

'Gainst all thy Wiles and Art.

Ah! Hermits, flee into your Cells;

Nor Beauty's Poison feed on,

—The Root of Death (as Story tells)

Was Woman first in *Ed-n*.

Would'st thou thyself a dauntless Hero prove;

Detest the Enjoyments vile of lawless Love.

That *Origen's* true Son of Church, agreed

But cou'd not for a Father be decreed.

In what we call the Loins, they say,

The Devil bears the greatest Sway.

Fronting the Door.

Mente pie elatâ, peragro dum dulcia prata,

Dormiit absque dolo pulchra puella solo;

Multa ostendebat, dum semisupina jacebat,

Pulbrum os, divinum pectus, aperta finium.

Ut vidi mammas, concepi extempore flammâ,

Et dicturus ave dico, Maria, cave:

Nam magno totus violentur turbine motus

Pæne illam invado, pæne & in ora cado.

Illâ sed haud lentè surgit, curritque repentè,

Currit &, invito me, fugit illa citò,

Fugit causa mali tamen effectus satanali,

Internoque meum cor vorat igne reum;

*O inferne canis, cur quotidie est tibi panis,
 Per visus miros sollicitare viros?
 Cur monachos velles fieri tam carne rebelles,
 Nec castæ legi turbida membra regi?
 In tibi jam bellum dico, jam triste flagellum
 Esuriumque paro, queis subigenda caro.
 Quin abscindatur, ne pars sincera trabatur,
 Radix, qui solus nascitur usque dolus.*

As lost in Thought, and Contemplation deep,
 I wander o'er the verdant Meads—in Sleep;
 Sleep undefining, lo! repos'd a Maid,
 Fresh as the Verdure of her grassy Bed,
 Reclin'd in Posture half-supine she lay,
 A World of Beauties did her Form display:
 Her Face, her Neck divine, her Bosom too,
 With all their Charms were open to my View.
 Her heaving Globes no sooner struck my Eye,
 But strait the Flames thro' all my Vitals fly.
 I would have said my *Ave-Mary-Pray'r*,
 But, stead of that, I cry out, *Maid beware*.
 For in the Whirlwind of strong Passion tost,
 And Reason in the vi'lent Transport lost
 I almost seize the fair, inviting Prey,
 And to her Lips impatient urge my Way,
 She sudden starts, and with a rapid Flight,
 Shoots from my Touch, and leaves my ravish'd
 Sight.

The

The Cause of Evil's fled—th' Effect remains,
 And still too furious revels in my Veins:
 Has kindled an infernal, fatal Flame,
 Which inward burns thro' all my guilty Frame.
 Why is't thy daily Food, O hellish Cur!
 Man up to Vice by wond'rous Sights to spur?
 Why is't thy Pleasure, *Monks* should thus rebel,
 Their fleshly Members 'gainst their Laws shou'd
 swell?

'Gainst thee I now eternal War declare,
 The Last severe, and Hunger I prepare;
 With these to mortify my carnal Lust,
 To these my Virtue, Chastity to trust.
 But lest the Part that's whole, should be infected,
 That Modesty may better be protected,
 Best, once for all, to cut away the Root,
 From which alone our guilty Passions shoot.

The Temple of BACCHUS

is a stucco'd Building; the Inside adorned with
 the Revels of *Bacchus*, painted by *Nollikins*. —
 This Building commands great Part of the
 Gardens, and a beautiful Prospect over the
 Country.

NELSON'S Seat

is an airy Building to the North-west of the
 House, from whence there is an open Prospect;
 and in it are the following Inscriptions, describing
 the Paintings.

On

On the Right-hand.

*Ultra Euphratem & Tigrim
usque ad oceanum propagatâ ditione,
Orbis terrarum imperium Romæ adsignat optimus princeps,
cui super advolat Victoria
laurigerum sertum hinc inde
utraque manu extendens,
comitantibus Pietate & Abundantiâ.
In arcu Constantini.*

Having extended his Power beyond the *Euphrates* and *Tygris*,
as far as the Ocean,
this most potent Prince
assigns the Empire of the World to *Rome* :
over whom *Victory* flies,
waving a Laurel Crown,
accompanied with *Piety* and *Plenty*.
Upon *Constantine's* Arch.

On the Left.

*Post obitum L. Veri,
in imperio cum Marco consortis,
Roma
integram orbis terrarum
potestatem ei & in eo contulit.
In Capitolio.*

After the Death of *Lucius Verus*,
Partner in the Empire with *Marcus*,
Rome
conferr'd on him
the Empire of the World.
In the Capitol.
Oppo-

Opposite the North Front of the House, at the Head of the Canal, is the Equestrian Statue of his late Majesty in Armour, with this Inscription :

*In medio mihi Cæsar erit,
Et viridi in campo signum de marmore ponam
Propter aquam. COBHAM.*

Imperial Cæsar shall the Center grace ;
A marble Statue to my Prince I'll place,
Near the clear Water, on the verdant Grass.

Opposite the South Front is a grant Parterre, where you have a distant View of many beautiful Objects in the Garden, and a fine Prospect over the Country.

The Statue of his present Majesty,
erected on a *Corinthian* Pillar, with this Inscription :

GEORGIO AUGUSTO.

DIDO'S Cave

is a retired, dark Building, with this Inscription:

*Speluncam Dido, dux & Trojanus, eandem
Deveniunt ————— VIRG.*

Repairing to the same dark Cave are seen
The *Trojan* Hero and the *Tyrian* Queen.

The

The Rotunda

is raised upon *Ionic* Pillars, and is ornamented with a gilt Statue of the *Venus of Medici*. — The Building by Sir *John Vanbrugh*.

The late Queen's Statue

is erected on four *Ionic* Columns, in a green Amphitheatre, laid out in the rural Way. — On the Pedestal in this Inscription :

Honori, Laudi, Virtuti Divæ Carolinæ.

To the Honour, Praise, and Virtue of the Divine
Caroline.

And round her are Statues of Nymphs and Swains.

The Sleeping Parlour

is placed in a close Wood, where six Walks meet. — It is a square Building, with this Inscription :

Cum omnia sint in incerto, fave tibi.

Since all Things are uncertain, indulge thyself.

The Inside Walls are adorned with good Fresco's of the *Cæsars* Heads, with several Festoons of Fruit and Flowers.

From hence you come into the great Avenue, where, on the Right Hand, you have the Prospect

spect of the Entrance to the Gardens (mention'd before); and, on the Left, the Mansion House.

The Witch House.

is a small Building of Brick, the inside Walls are painted in Fresco the Midnight Merriment of Hags, by a Servant of the late Lord's. — Near this Place are the Statues of

APOLLO and the *Nine Muses* round the Spring of *Helicon*.

The Temple of Modern Virtue,
in Ruins.

Opposite to it is

The Temple of Antient Virtue,
in a very flourishing Condition; the Building is a Rotunda of the *Ionic* Order by Mr. *Kent*; on the Outside, over each Door, is this Motto:

Priscæ Virtuti.

To Antient Virtue.

And in four Niches within, standing at full Length, are the Statues of *Lycurgus*, *Socrates*, *Homer*, and *Epaminondas*: Under which are the following Inscriptions.

C

Under

Under LYCURGUS.

*Qui summo cum consilio inventis legibus,
 Omnemque contra corruptelam munitis optime,
 Pater Patriæ
 Libertatem firmissimam
 Et mores sanctissimos,
 Expulsa cum divitiis avaritiâ, luxuriâ, libidine,
 In multa secula
 Civibus suis instituit.*

Having planned, with consummate Wisdom, a Constitution, secured against every Inroad of Corruption, this truly great Father of his Country bequeathed to his Citizens a lasting Liberty; Luxury being kept out by the Disuse of Wealth.

Under SOCRATES.

*Qui corruptissima in civitate innocens,
 Bonorum hortator, unicus cultor DEI.
 Ab inutilli otio, & vanis disputationibus,
 Ad officia vitæ, & societatis commoda
 Philosophiam advocavit,
 Hominum sapientissimus.*

Who preserv'd his Innocence in a most corrupted City, was an Encourager of good Men, a Worshipper of the one God.: This wisest of Men recalled Philosophy from uselefs Speculation and vain Wranglings to the Duties of Life and Benefit of Society.

Under

Under HOMER.

*Qui poetarum princeps, idem & maximus,
Virtutis præco, & immortalitatis largitor,
Divino carmine
Ad pulcre audendum, & patiendum fortiter,
Omnibus notus gentibus, omnes incitat.*

The first as well as best of Poets — whose Genius, subservient wholly to the Cause of Virtue, instructed Mankind, by a Language universally known, in the godlike Arts of daring and suffering heroically.

Under EPAMINONDAS.

*Cujus a virtute, prudentia, verecundia,
Thebanorum respublica
Libertatem simul et imperium,
Disciplinam bellicam, civilem & domesticam
Accepit;
Eoque amisso, perdidit.*

By whose Courage, Prudence, and Moderation, the Theban Commonwealth obtained Liberty and Empire, an happy Establishment, as well civil as military; and by whose Death it lost them.

Over one Door.

Cbarum esse civem, bene de republica mereri, laudari, coli, diligì, gloriosum est: metui vero, & in odio esse, invidiosum, detestabile, imbecillum, caducum.

To be dear to our Country, to deserve well of the State, to be honoured, revered, and loved, is truly glorious; but to be dreaded and hated of Mankind, is base, detestable, weak, and impolitic.

Over the other.

Justitiam cole & pietatem, quæ cum sit magna in parentibus & propinquis, tum in patria maxima est. Ea vita via est in cælum, & in hunc cætum eorum qui jam vixerunt.

An Affection for our Friends and Relations is amiable; but for our Country, divine. This is the Path to future Happiness, and the Assembly of those who have already lived.

The Parish Church.

Here you cross the *Serpentine* River, which brings you into the *Elysian* Fields.

The Shell-Bridge.

The Temple of *British* Worthies,

a Building cut into Niches, wherein are placed the following Bustos.

Mr. POPE,
without any Inscription.

Sir

SIR THOMAS GRESHAM,

who, by the honourable Profession of a Merchant, having enriched himself, and his Country, for carrying on the Commerce of the World, built the *Royal Exchange*.

IGNATIUS JONES,

who, to adorn his Country, introduc'd and rival'd the *Greek* and *Roman* Architecture.

JOHN MILTON,

whose sublime and unbounded Genius equal'd a Subject that carried him beyond the Limits of the World.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE,

whose excellent Genius open'd to him the whole Heart of Man, all the Mines of Fancy, all the Stores of Nature; and gave him Power, beyond all other Writers, to move, astonish, and delight Mankind.

JOHN LOCKE,

who, best of all Philosophers, understood the Powers of the human Mind, the Nature, End, and Bounds of Civil Government; and with equal Courage and Sagacity, refuted the slavish Systems of usurp'd Authority over the Rights, the Consciences, or the Reason of Mankind.

Sir

SIR ISAAC NEWTON,

whom the God of Nature made to comprehend his Works; and from simple Principles, to discover the Laws never known before, and to explain the Appearance, never understood, of this stupendous Universe.

SIR FRANCIS BACON, Lord VERULAM

who, by the Strength and Light of a superior Genius, rejecting vain Speculation, and fallacious Theory, taught to pursue Truth, and improve Philosophy by the certain Method of Experiment.

In the Niche of a Pyramid is placed a Mercury, with these Words subscrib'd:

——*Campos ducit ad Elysios.*

——*Leads to the Elysian Fields.*

And below this Figure is fix'd a Square of black Marble, with the following Lines:

Hic manus ob patriam pugnando vulnera passi,

Quique pii vates, & Phæbo digna locuti,

Inventas aut qui vitam exoluere per artes,

Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.

Here are the Bands, who for their Country bled,

And Bards, whose pure and sacred Verse is read:

Those who, by Arts invented, Life improv'd,

And, by their Merits, made their Mem'ries lov'd.

King

King ALFRED,

the mildest, justest, most beneficent of Kings;
 who drove out the *Danes*, secur'd the Seas, pro-
 tected Learning, establish'd Juries, crush'd Cor-
 ruption, guarded Liberty, and was the Founder
 of the *English* Constitution.

EDWARD Prince of WALES,

the Terror of *Europe*, the Delight of *England*;
 who preserv'd, unalter'd in the Height of Glory
 and Fortune, his natural Gentleness and Mo-
 desty:

Queen ELIZABETH,

who confounded the Projects, and destroy'd the
 Power that threaten'd to oppress the Liberties of
Europe; took off the Yoke of Ecclesiastical Ty-
 ranny; restor'd Religion from the Corruptions of
Papery; and by a wise, a moderate, and a po-
 pular Government, gave Wealth, Security, and
 Respect to *England*.

King WILLIAM III.

who, by his Virtue and Constancy, having
 saved his Country from a foreign Master, by a
 bold and generous Enterprize, preserved the Li-
 berty and Religion of *Great Britain*.

Sir

Sir WALTER RALEIGH,

a valiant Soldier, and an able Statesman; who endeavouring to rouse the Spirit of his Master, for the Honour of his Country, against the Ambition of *Spain*, fell a Sacrifice to the Influence of that Court, whose Arms he had vanquish'd, and whose Designs he oppos'd.

Sir FRANCIS DRAKE,

who, through many Perils, was the first of *Britons* that adventur'd to sail round the Globe; and carried into unknown Seas and Nations the Knowledge and Glory of the *English* Name.

JOHN HAMPDEN,

who, with great Spirit, and consummate Abilities, begun a noble Opposition to an arbitrary Court, in Defence of the Liberties of his Country; supported them in Parliament, and died for them in the Field.

Sir JOHN BARNARD,
without any Inscription.

On the Backside of this Building is the following
Inscription :

To the Memory
of

SIGNIOR FIDO,

an *Italian* of good Extraction;
who came into *England*,

not

not to bite us, like most of his Countrymen,
but to gain an honest Livelihood.

He hunted not after Fame,
yet acquired it ;
regardless of the Praise of his Friends,
but most sensible of their Love.

Tho' he liv'd amongst the Great,
he neither learnt nor flatter'd any Vice.

He was no Bigot,
Tho' he doubted of none of the 39 Articles.

And, if to follow Nature,
and to respect the Laws of Society,

be Philosophy,
he was a perfect Philosopher ;
a faithful Friend,

an agreeable Companion,
a loving Husband,
distinguished by a numerous Offspring,
all which he w'd to see take good Courses.

In his old Age he retir'd
to the House of a Clergyman in the Country,
where he finish'd his earthly Race,
And died an Honour and an Example to the whole Species.

Reader,

this Stone is guiltless of Flattery,
for he to whom it is inscrib'd
was not a Man,
but a

Grey-hound.

D

The

The Temple of Contemplation.

Near this Place was formerly the *Chinese House*.

The Grotto

stands at the Head of the *Serpentine River*, and on each Side a Pavilion, the one ornamented with Shells, the other with Pebbles and Flints broke to pieces. The Grotto is furnish'd with a great Number of Looking-glasses both on the Walls and Cieling, all in Frames of Plaister-work, set with Shells and Flints.—A marble Statue of *Venus*, on a Pedestal stuck with the same.

The Grecian Temple

is a large beautiful Building of the *Ionic Order* in the antique Taste; and one of the principal Ornaments in the Garden.—It has 6 Statutes on the Top as big as Life, the Inside is a very large Room but not yet finish'd.

Captain GRENVILLE's Monument,

upon which is the following Inscription :

Sororis suæ Filio,

THOMÆ GRENVILLÆ,

Qui navis præfectus regiæ,

Ducente classẽ Britannicam *Georgio Anson*,

Dum contra Gallos fortissimè pugnaret,

Dilaceratæ navis ingenti fragmine

Femore graviter percusso,

Perire,

Perire, dixit moribundus, omnino fatius esse,
 Quam inertiae reum in judicio fisci;
 Columnam hanc rostratam
 Laudans & mærens posuit
 Cobham.

Insigne virtutis, ehu! rarissimæ
 Exemplum habes;
 Ex quo discas
 Quid virum præfectura militari ornatum
 Deceat
 M.DCC.XLVII.

As a Monument
 To testify his Applause and Grief,
 Richard Lord Viscount *Cobham*
 Erected this naval Pillar to the Memory of his
 Nephew

Captain GRENVILLE;

Who, commanding a Ship of War in the *British* Fleet
 Under Admiral *Anson*,
 In an Engagement with the *French*,
 Was mortally wounded in the Thigh
 By a Fragment of his shattered Ship.
 Dying, he cried out,

“ How much more desirable is it thus to meet Death,
 “ Than suspected of Cowardice, to fear Justice !”

May this noble Instance of Virtue
 Prove instructive to an abandoned Age,
 And teach *Britons* how to act
 In their Country's Cause !

M.DCC.XLVII,

The Lady's Temple

is built upon Groin Arches, with *Venetian* Windows ; a neat Stair-case leads you up to a Hall, the Walls of which are adorn'd with the following Printings by Mr. *Sleter*.

On the Right-hand are Ladies employing themselves in Needle and Shell-work.—On the opposite Side, are Ladies diverting themselves with Painting and Music. •

A lofty fluted Column

erected to the Memory of the late Lord Viscount *Cobham*.

On the Pedestal are the following Inscriptions :

On one Side,

To preserve the Memory of her Husband

Anne Viscountess Cobham,

Caused this Pillar to be erected

In the Year 1747.

On the opposite Side,

Quatenus nobis denegatur diu vivere,

relinquamus aliquid,

quo nos vixisse testemur.

As we cannot live long

let us leave something behind us,
to shew we have lived.

The Gothic Temple

Is a large Building of red Stone 70 Feet high upon a rising Ground, adorned in the *Gothic* Way with carved Work, and painted Glass. The Disposition within is very beautiful. You enter a Dome; round which, on the second Story, is a Gallery: The third affords a very extensive View round the Country.

The Hill round the Temple, is adorned with very good Statues of the seven *Saxon* Deities, who gave Names to the Days of the Weeks.—The Mansion House, and *Grecian* Temple; have a beautiful Effect from this Place.

The Palladian Bridge.

The Roof of which, on the Side facing the Water, is supported by *Ionic* Pillars. The Back-Wall is adorn'd with a Piece of Alt-relief, by Mr. *Scheemaker*, representing the four Quarters of the World bringing their various Products to *Britannia*.

The Imperial Closet

is a square Room, in which are painted in Fresco by *Sleter*,—*Titus*, *Trajan*, and *Antoninus*, under which are these Inscriptions :

Imp.

Imp. TITUS CÆS. VESPASIAN.

Diem perdidit—I have lost a Day.

Imp. N. TRAJAN CÆS. AU.

Pro me : si merear, in me.

For me—if I deserve it, against me.
(alluding to his Sword.)

Imp. MARCUS AURELIUS

Cæsar ANTONINUS.

Ita regnes imperator, ut privatus regi te velis.

Govern as you would desire to be governed.

From hence you pass into the great Terras-walk, which is 3000 Feet long.—Here is a very good Statute of the fighting Gladiator.

The Temple of Friendship

is a large Structure of the *Doric* Order, On the outside is this Motto ;

Amicitia S.————Sacred to Friendship.

The Inside is furnished with the Busts of the late Lord and his Friends, *viz.* *Frederic* Prince of *Wales* ; the Earls, of *Chesterfield*, *Westmoreland*, and *Marchmont* ; the Lords, *Cobham*, *Gower*, and *Bathurst* ; the present Earl *Richard Grenville*, *William Pitt* and *George Littleton*, Esqrs.

The Roof is painted emblematically ; ornamented in a very gay Manner ; *Britannia* is represented

represented sitting in State, with Labels, inscrib'd
Edward III. and Queen *Elizabeth*, on one Side :
 On the other, she is presented with the Reign
 of——which, unwilling to look at, she covers
 with her Mantle.

The Pebble Alcove

is a little Grot neatly adorn'd with Pebbles ; his
 Lordship's Arms are curiously wrought upon the
 Back Wall with the same Materials.

CONGREVE'S Monument.

The Embellishments round it are designed to
 express the Poet's Genius in the Dramatic Way ;
 upon the Top sits a Monkey viewing himself in a
 Mirror, with this Inscription :

*Vitæ imitatio,
 Consuetudinis speculum,
 Comædia.*

Comedy is the Imitation of Life, and the Mir-
 ror of Fashion.

The *Poet's* Effigies lies in a careless Posture
 on one Side, and on the other is placed this
 Epitaph :

*Ingenio
 Acri, faceto, expolito,
 Moribusque
 Urbanis, candidis, facillimis,*

GULIELMI

GULIELMI CONGREVE

*Hoc
Qualecunque desiderii sui
Solamen simul ut
Monumentum
Posuit COBHAM.*

1736.

To the piercing, elegant, polished
Wit
and civilized, candid, most unaffected
Manners of

WILLIAM CONGREVE,
hath COBHAM erected
this poor Consolation for, as well as
Monument of, his Loss.

1736.

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